

MASTER OF
KUNG FU

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TM

THE HANDS OF SHANG-CHI, MASTER OF KUNG FU

SPECIAL
ACTION
ISSUE!

MAYHEM IN
MOROCCO!



"Call me Shang-Chi, as my **father** did, when he raised me and molded my mind and my body in the vacuum of his Honan, China retreat. I learned many things from my father. Since then, I have learned that my father is **Dr. Fu Manchu**, the most insidiously evil man on earth...and that to **honor** him would bring nothing but **dishonor** to the spirit of my **name**.

Stan Lee PRESENTS: MASTER OF KUNG FU!™

Featuring supporting characters created by SAX ROHMER

"I HAVE TURNED MY **BACK** ON BRITISH INTELLIGENCE. BUT I CANNOT ERASE THE MEMORIES OF MY SERVICE TO SIR DENIS NAYLAND SMITH. SUCH A MEMORY FILLS MY THOUGHTS NOW. A MEMORY OF...

"...MOROCCO! MORE THAN A YEAR PAST, I BELIEVED I HAD SEEN THE LAST OF THE STRANGE MAN CALLED RUFUS T. HACKSTABBER.



WRITER:
DOUG MOENCH
ARTIST:
KEITH POLLARD
LETTERER:
I. WATANABE
COLORIST:

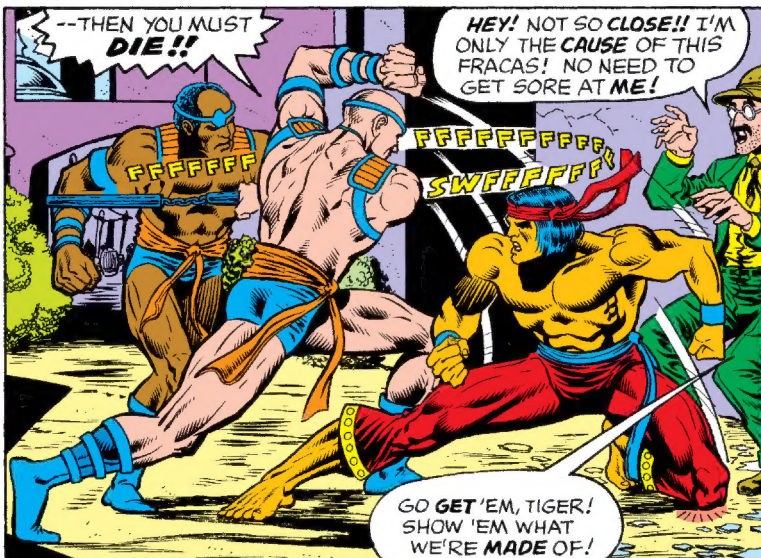
A NIGHT AT THE 1001 NIGHTS





VERY WELL...

...IF YOU REFUSE
TO **STAND
ASIDE--**



--THEN YOU MUST
DIE!!

**HEY! NOT SO CLOSE!! I'M
ONLY THE CAUSE OF THIS
FRACAS! NO NEED TO
GET SORE AT ME!**

**GO GET 'EM, TIGER!
SHOW 'EM WHAT
WE'RE MADE OF!**



**ATTA BOY,
CHANG-SHEE!**

**GIP 'EM
ONE FOR
THE
GIVER!!**

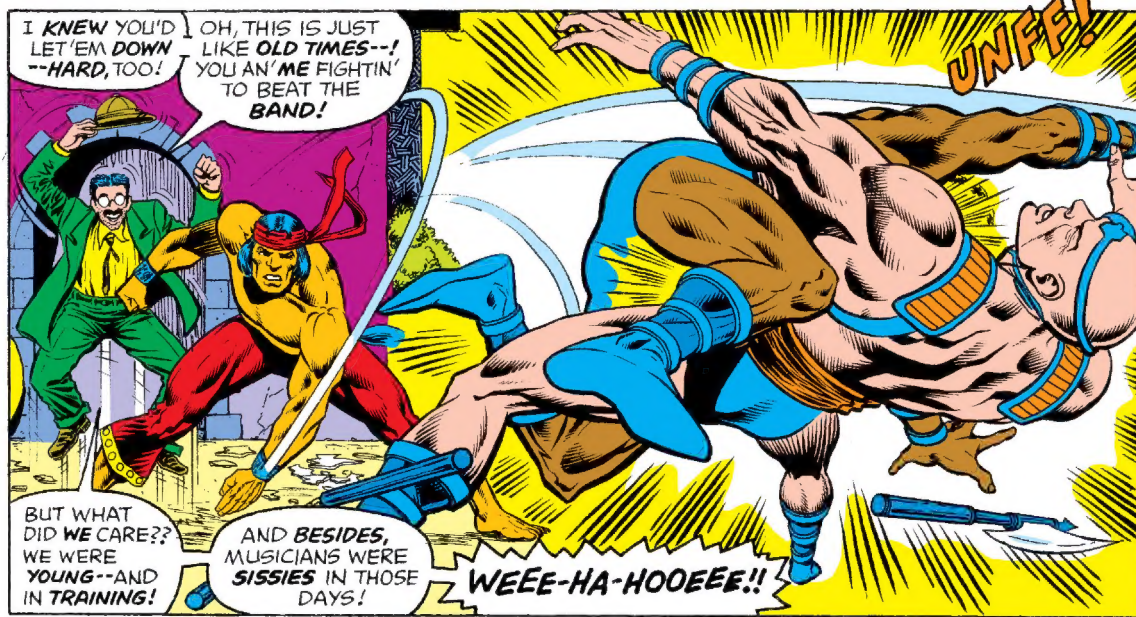
**AN' WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT, KICK 'EM ONE
IN THE LIVER!!**



HAI-YAH!!

**CHU
D**

THAT'S IT!!



**I KNEW YOU'D
LET 'EM DOWN
--HARD, TOO!**

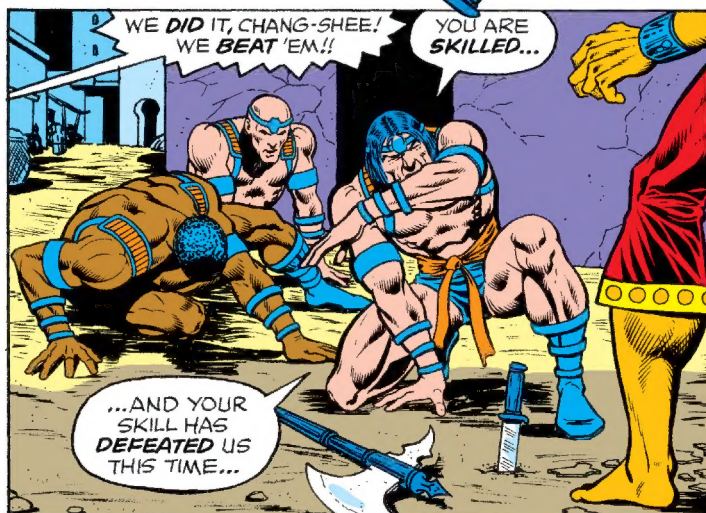
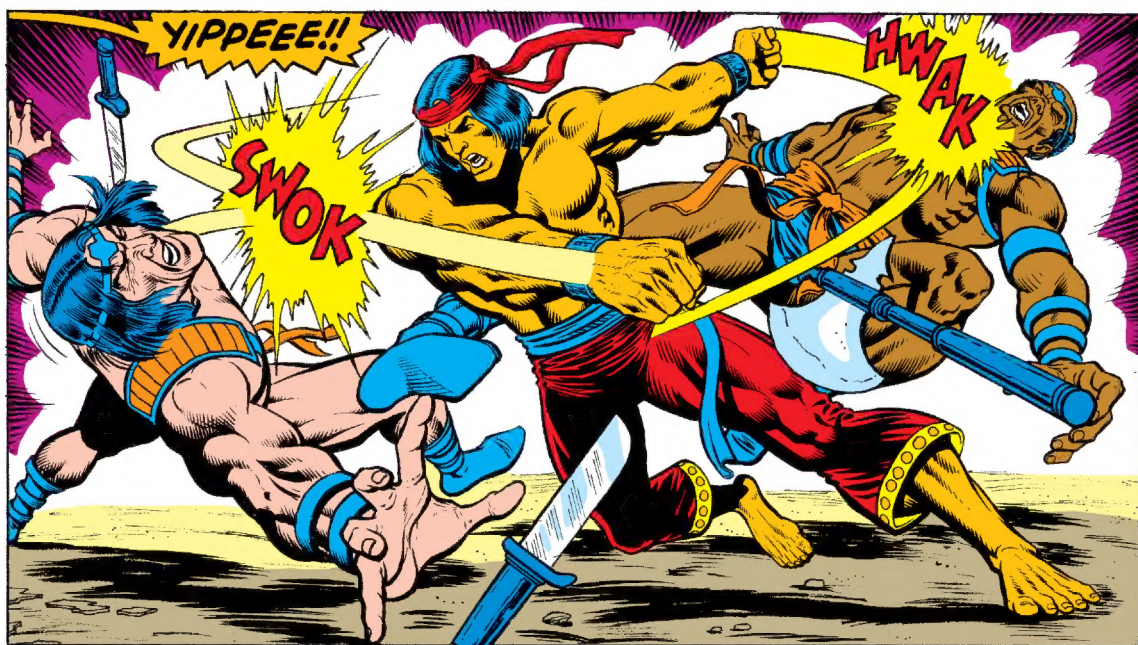
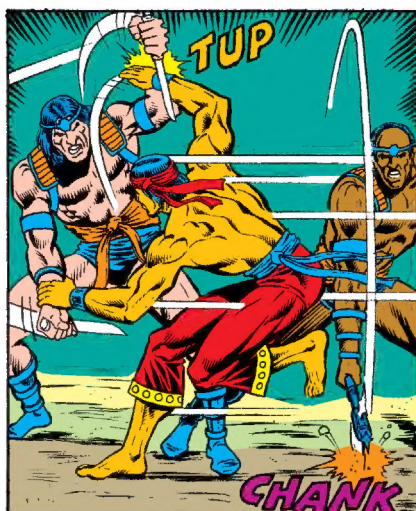
**OH, THIS IS JUST
LIKE OLD TIMES--!
YOU AN' ME FIGHTIN'
TO BEAT THE
BAND!**

**BUT WHAT
DID WE CARE??
WE WERE
YOUNG--AND
IN TRAINING!**

**AND BESIDES,
MUSICIANS WERE
SISSIES IN THOSE
DAYS!**

WEEE-HA-HOOEE!!

UNFF!!



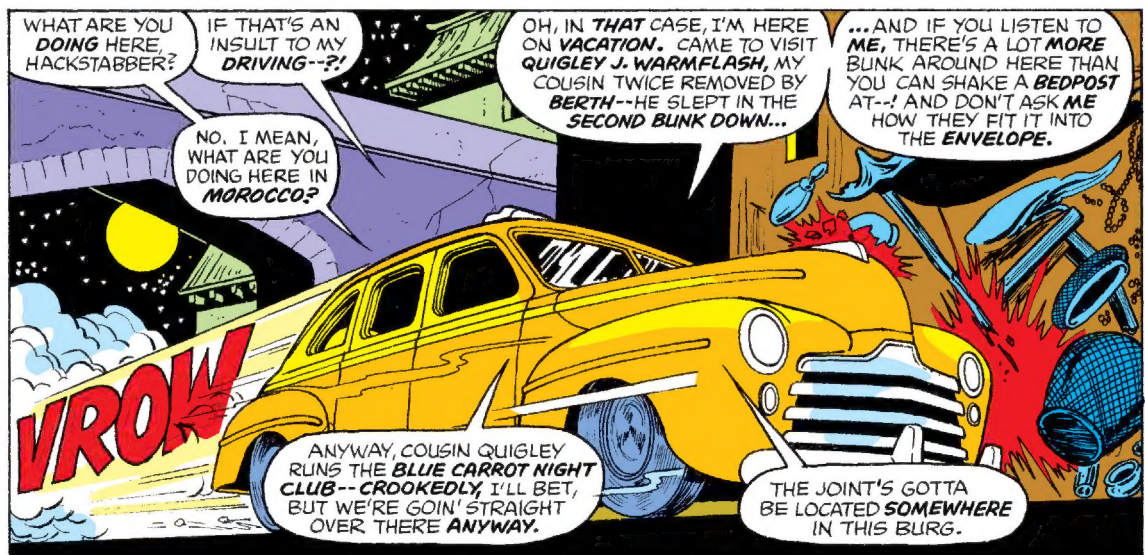
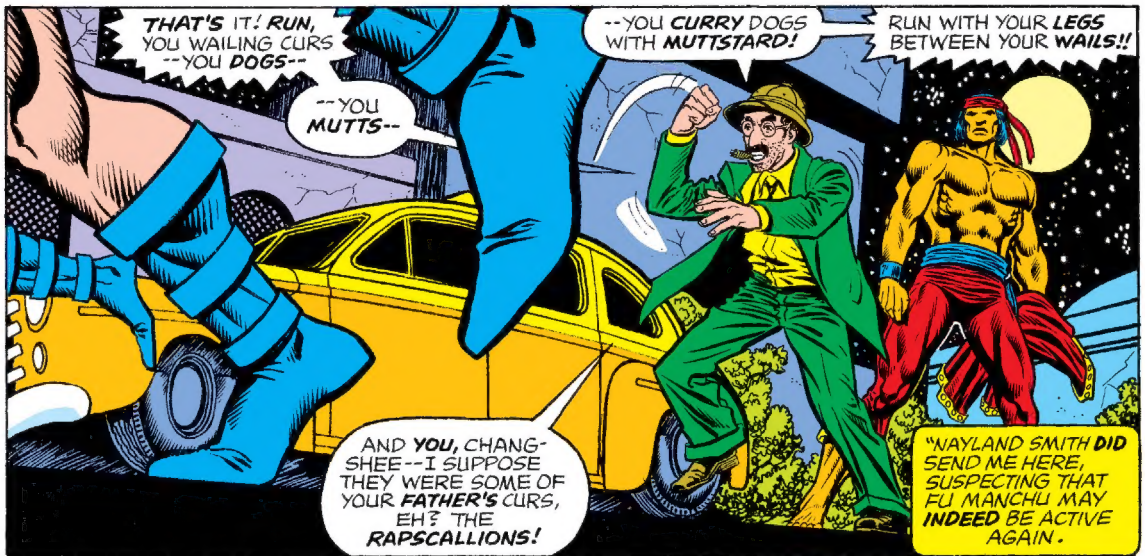
WE DID IT, CHANG-SHEE!
WE BEAT 'EM!!

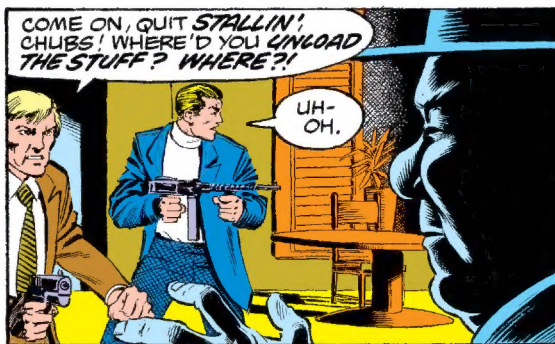
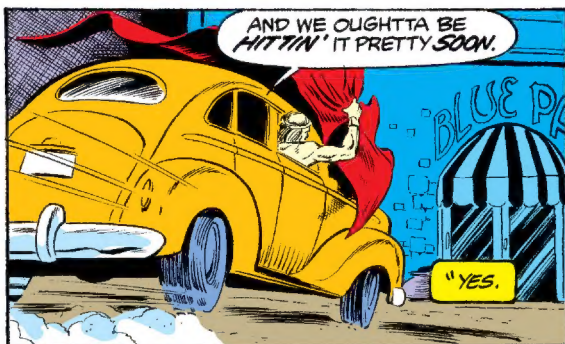
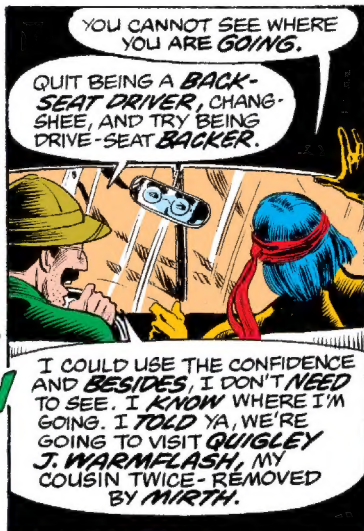
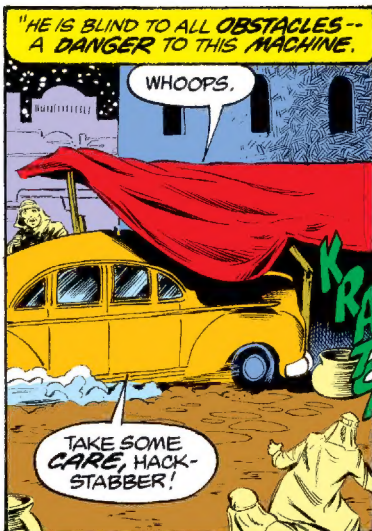
YOU ARE
SKILLED...

...AND YOUR
SKILL HAS
DEFEATED US
THIS TIME...

...BUT DO NOT THINK
THAT THIS MATTER HAS
ENDED...OR THAT YOU
WILL NOT PAY FOR YOUR
INTERFERENCE!

G'WAN--
GET OUTTA
HERE, BIG-
MOUTH!





MORE MISCREANTS WITH WEAPONRY, EH? THIS IS GETTING **UBIQUITOUS!**

RUFUS T. HACKSTABBER! WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD COUSIN TWICE-REMOVED BY **GIRTH!**

I KNOW THAT VOICE, SO I MIGHT AS WELL SAY--WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD **DITTO--**

-- OTHERWISE NOTORIOUS AS **QUIGLEY J. WARMFLASH!**

AT YOUR SYCOPHANTIC **SERVICE, COUSIN.**

YOU DIDN'T BRING ANY **BRATS** OR **DOGS**, DID YOU?

NAW, WE SHOOK THE CURS OFF LIKE **FLEAS, ME** AND **CHANG-SHEE.**

THEY RAN OFF WITH THEIR LEGS BETWEEN THEIR **WAILS.**

SO HOW DID YOU LIKE THE **ESTABLISHMENT?**

THIS MAY BE **CASA-BLANCA, QUIGLEY**, BUT IT SURE AIN'T THE **WHITE HOUSE.**

INDEED.

WHY THE TROUBLE WITH THE **BUM-SUN-NERS?**

THEY WANTED SOMETHING, WHICH I REFUSED TO **SURRENDER.** I NEVER GIVE SUCKERS AN EVEN BREAK.

NOR DO I TAMPER WITH THE MELLIFLOUS HARMONIOUSNESS OF THE IRIDESCENT COSMOS BY CHEATING AN **HONEST MAN.** BESIDES, I DIDN'T HAVE IT TO **GIVE.**

WHAT DID THEY WANT?

WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW, I HAVE INSTITUTED A LITTLE ENTERPRISE ON THE **SIDE--**

-- WARMFLASH'S **ELYSIUM EMPORIUM OF EXOTIC ARTIFACTS.** IMPORTING AND EXPORTING-- AH YES, BUT STRICTLY ABOVE THE **BOARD.**

I DEAL EXCLUSIVELY IN **PURLOINED PROCUREMENTS,** BUT I NEVER BARTER WITH **PERSIFLAGERS** OR **THIEVES.** ANYWAY, THE TEMPERATURE WAS BEGINNING TO **INCREMENT ITSELF** AROUND HERE--

-- SO I WAS RECENTLY FORCED TO DUMP AN ENTIRE **HARVEST** OF THE ATROCIOUS ARTIFACTS. MUST'VE SOLD SOME SIXTY-NINE ITEMS OR **MORE,** ALL PIECES OF THE MOST **ESTIMABLE QUALITY...**

...INCLUDING A NICKLE-PLATED **SPITTOON,** IF I'M NOT **RECALCITRANT.** AND THESE **PARSIMONIOUS VILLAINS,** HERE, WANTED ONE OF THOSE **PIECES.**

HUSTLER THAT YOU **ARE,** I DON'T **BLAME** 'EM. BUT **WHICH** ITEM, QUIGLEY? TELL ME **THAT,** HAH?

AH, THERE'S THE HEGE-
 MONIOUS **DIFFICULTY**,
 COUSIN.

--I AUTHORIZED
 MY CHARMING
 DAUGHTER TO
 ABSCOND WITH
 THE GOODS AND
 DUMP THEM,
 SO--

FATHER?

AH, **HERE'S** MY
 TANTALIZING DAUGHT-
 ER, EUPHONIOUS APPLE
 OF MY EYE, BELLE OF
 THE **BLUE PARROT**--
 NOT TO MENTION ITS
 GOLDEN-THROATED
CROONER AND MULTI-
 PLE-JOINTED
ECDYSIAST.

ECCHDEEZYASS?
 YES, YOU CURMUDGEON--
ECDYSIAST!
BELLY-
DANCER!

I...
SEE.

HMMM...
 REMIND
 ME TO CATCH
 YOU IN THE
ACT
 SOMETIME.

AS I WAS SAYING, MY
 DISARMING DAUGHTER
 HANDLED THE TRANSACTION
 OF THE **SIXTY-NINE**
HOT ITEMS--

--WHILST I WAS
 OTHERWISE IN THE MIDST OF
PRUDENT FLIGHT. THEREFORE,
 I CAN ONLY RECONNOITER WHAT
 WAS **INCLUDED** IN THE LOT. BUT
DINAH MIGHT KNOW.

YEAH, AND DYNAMITE GO
BOOM, TOO!

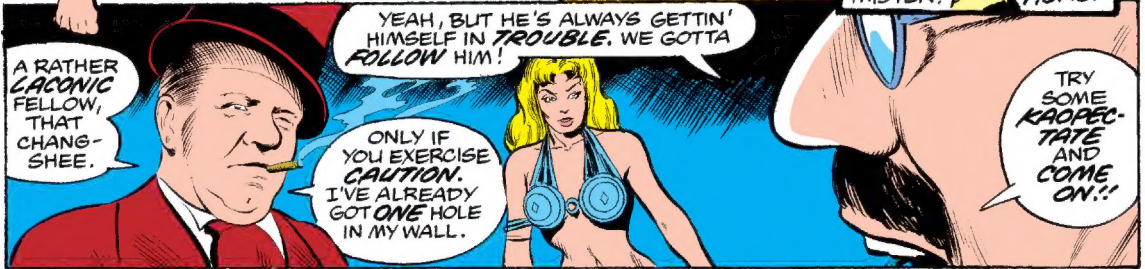
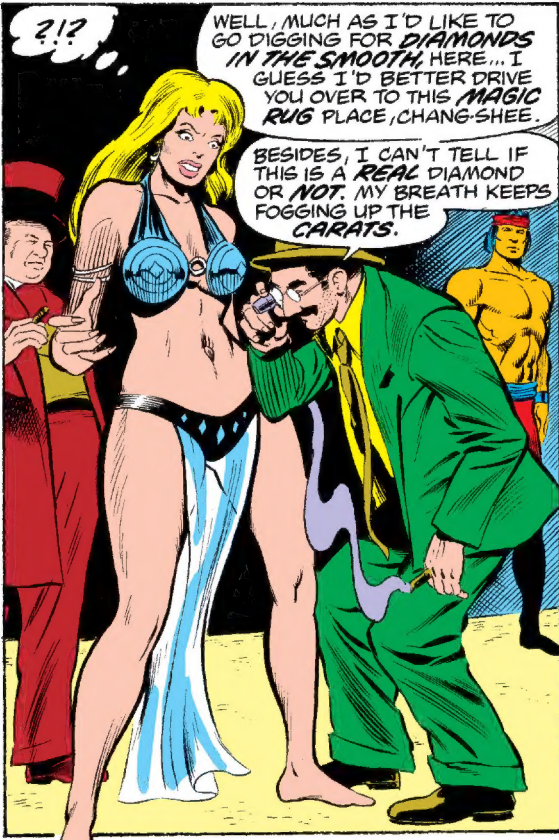
BUT
 DADDY, THERE WERE SO
MANY ITEMS. THOSE
 MEN MIGHT BE AFTER
 ANY **ONE** OF THEM.

HOWEVER, I **DID** SELL
 THE ENTIRE LOT TO THE
SAME PLACE-- AND
 WHATEVER THEY WANT
 MIGHT STILL BE **THERE**.

WHERE **IS**
 THIS
 PLACE?

JUST DOWN
 THE ALLEY
RUE-MAH-
RUE.

IT'S THE
1001
NIGHTS
CURIO
SHOP.



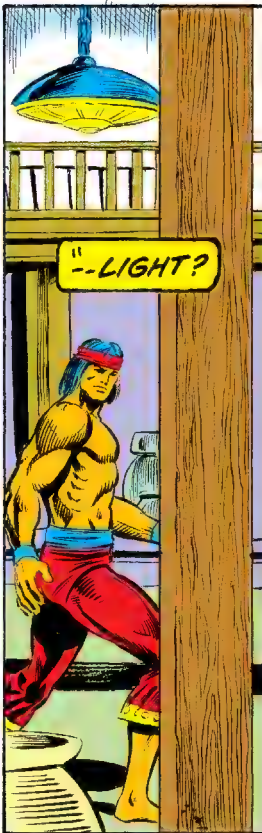
"I DESCEND THE STAIRS..."



"...INTO DEEPER GLOOM, AND--"



"--LIGHT?"



"SI-FAN!"



DO YOU SERVE MY FATHER?

NO, SHANG-CHI, THEY DO NOT SERVE FU MANCHU.

THEY SERVE ME.

"TIGER-CLAW!*"

AND THIS TIME, THEY SHALL HELP ME SLAY YOU.



"THEN IT IS TIGER-CLAW, AND NOT MY FATHER, WHO HAS BEEN ACTIVE IN THIS CITY. SMITH'S INFORMATION WAS WRONG."

*SEE GIANT-SIZE M.O.K.F. #4--ARCHIE.

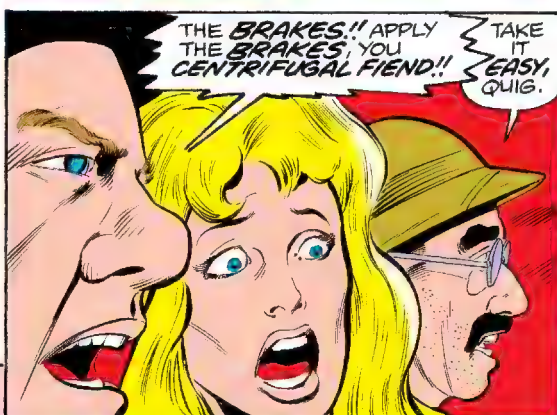
ATTACK HIM, MY SI-FAN!

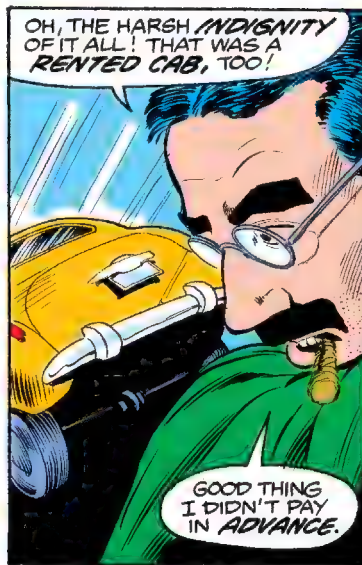
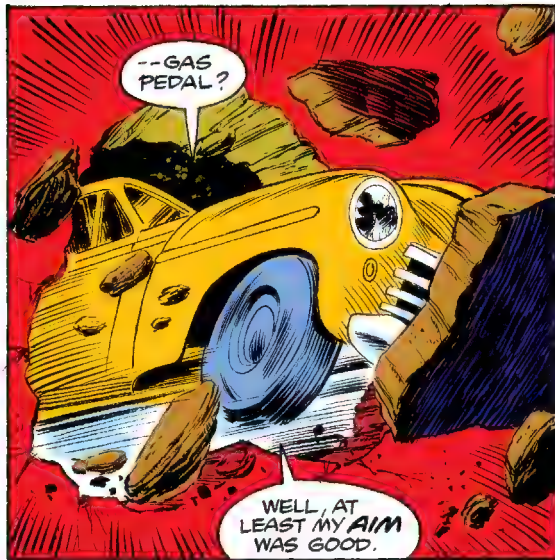
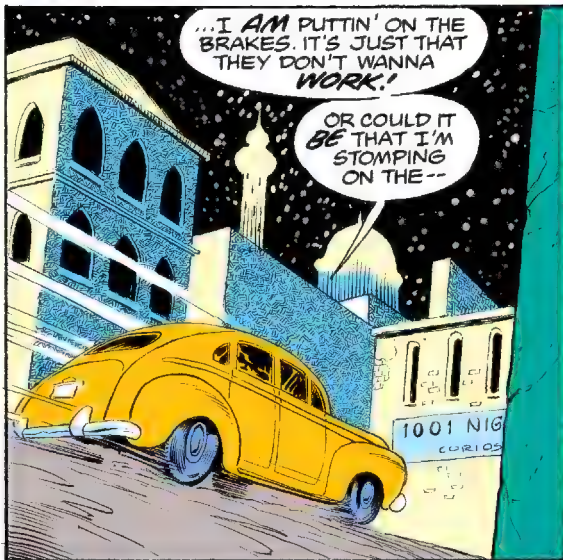
SLAY HIM!

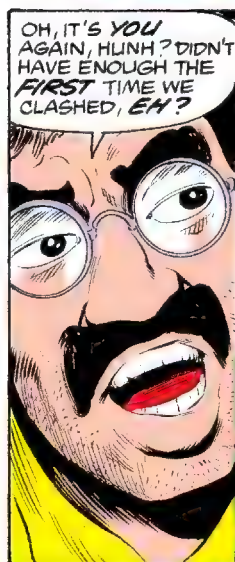
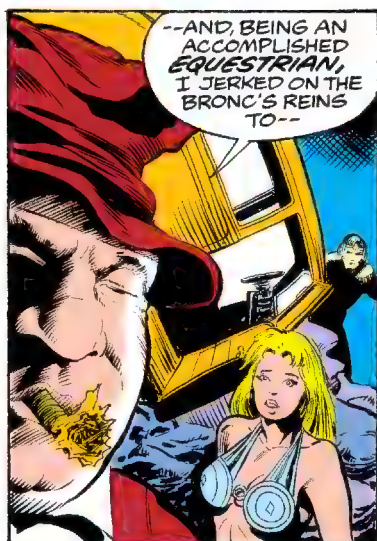
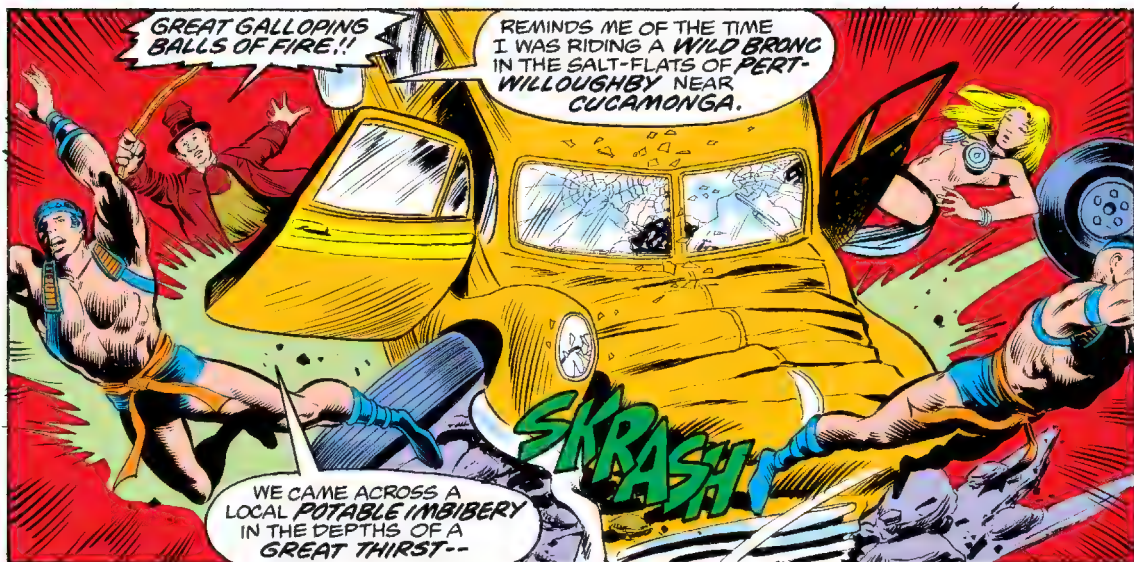


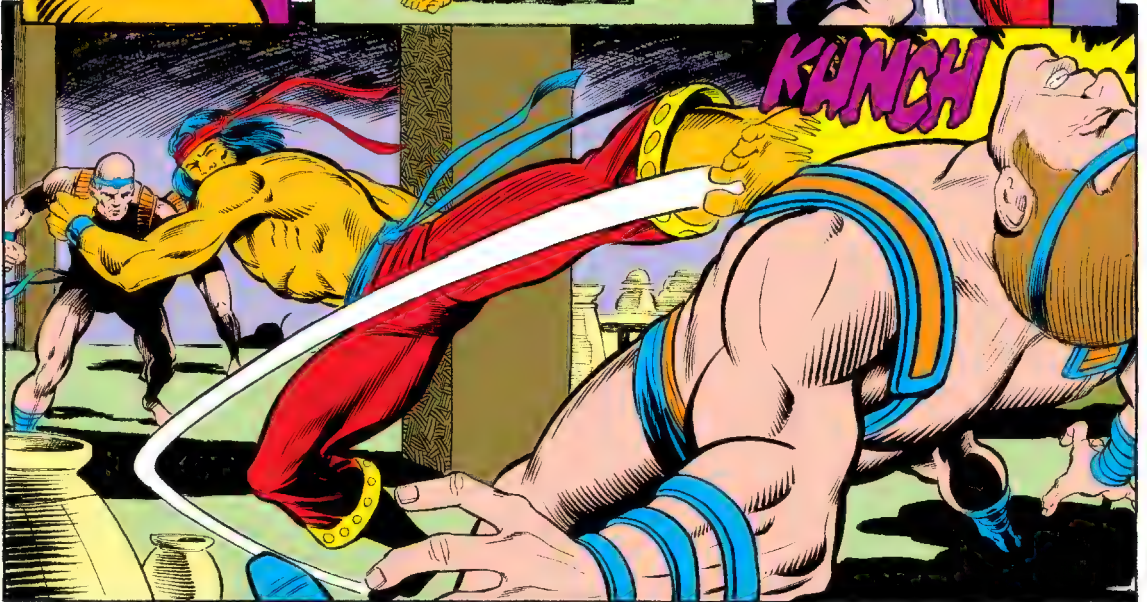
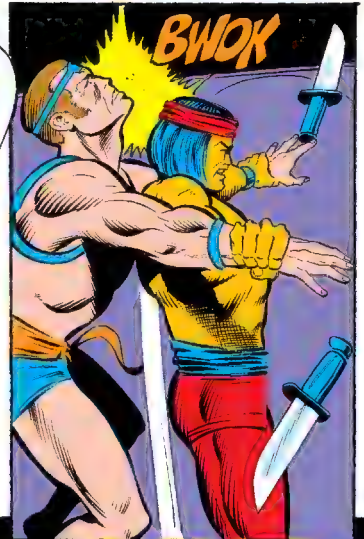
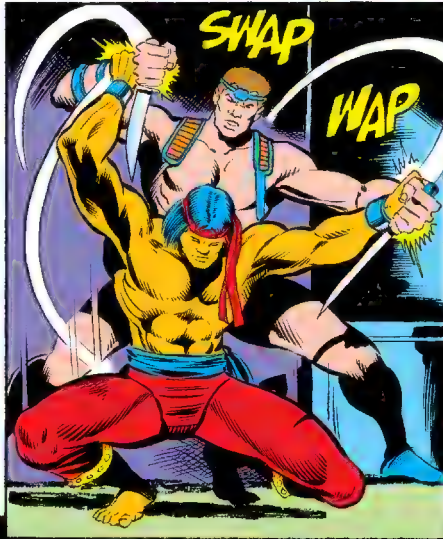
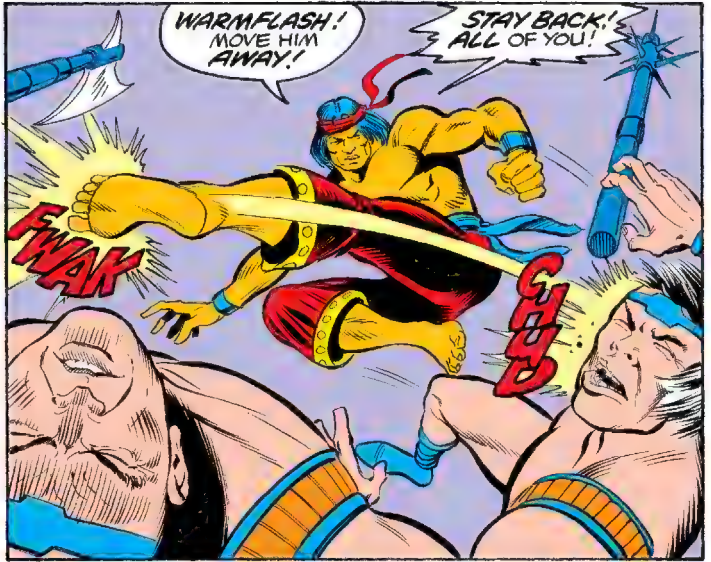
THE BRAKES!! APPLY THE BRAKES, YOU CENTRIFUGAL FIEND!!

TAKE IT EASY, QUIG.









"THE SI-FAN ARE MOMENTARILY REMOVED FROM THE FIGHT..."

FWUD

...BUT NOW TIGER-CLAW LUNGES AT ME, AND IF HIS SLASH FINDS MY FLESH--!

"MUST FALL INTO A CROUCH, UNDER IT."

SHAK

WHAT?!

TELL YOUR MANGY BLUE PARROT TO QUIT TWEETING IN MY EARS, COUSIN QUIGLEY...

...SO WE CAN STOP CHANG-SHEE FROM HOGGIN' ALL THE BROUHANA.

BASH

SEE, DINAH? AIN'T THIS GRAND?

LIKE I ALWAYS SAY--THE FAMILY THAT THROWS TOGETHER, GROWS TOGETHER.

YOUR SKILL IS STILL IMPRESSIVE, SHANG-CHI, BUT I AM FAMILIAR WITH IT NOW.

PEESH

STAP

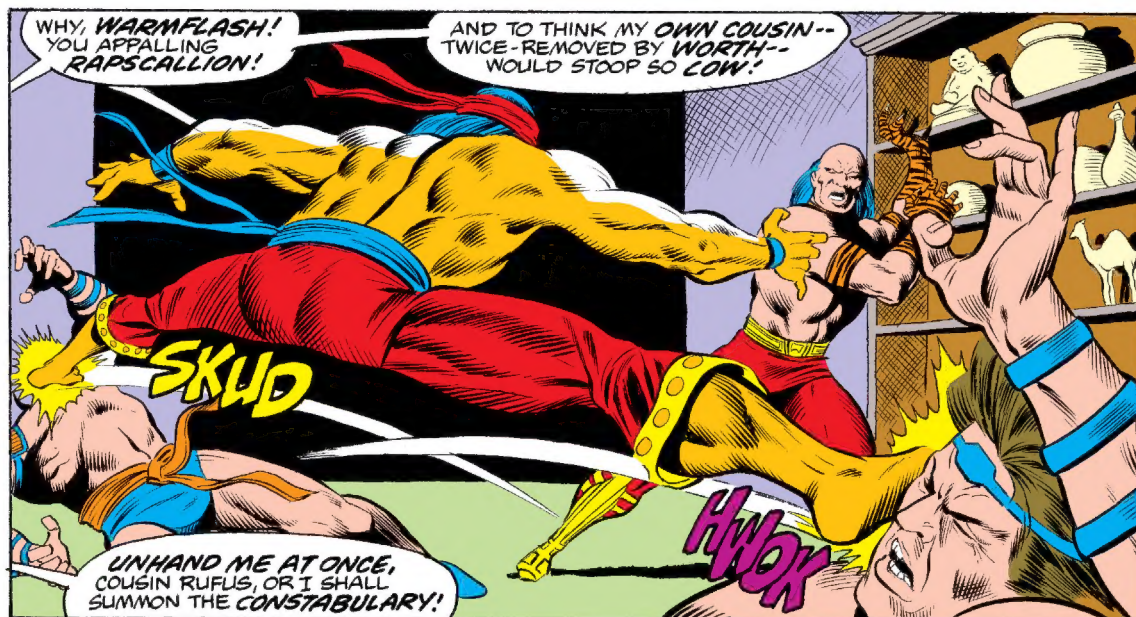
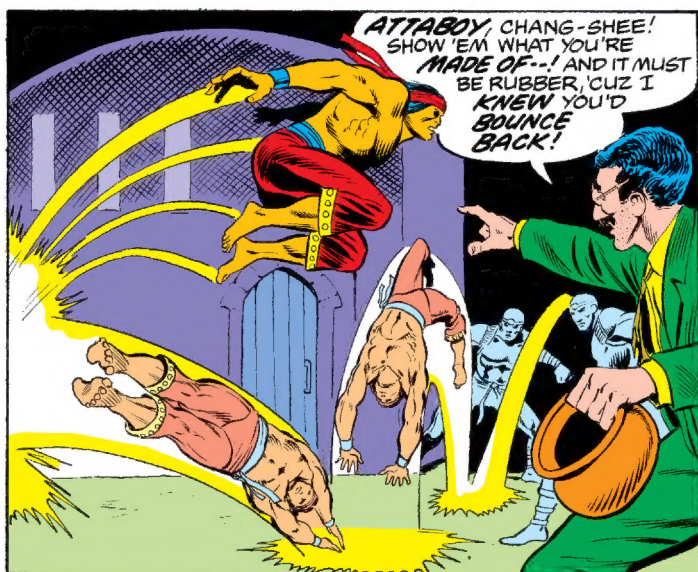
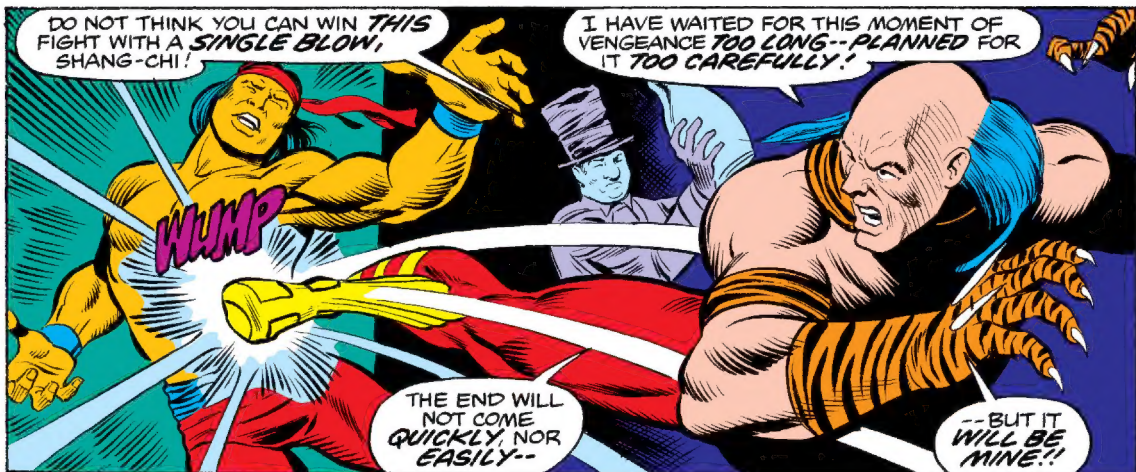
YOUR SKILL DEFEATED ME ONCE IN THE PAST, BUT THIS TIME I SHALL--

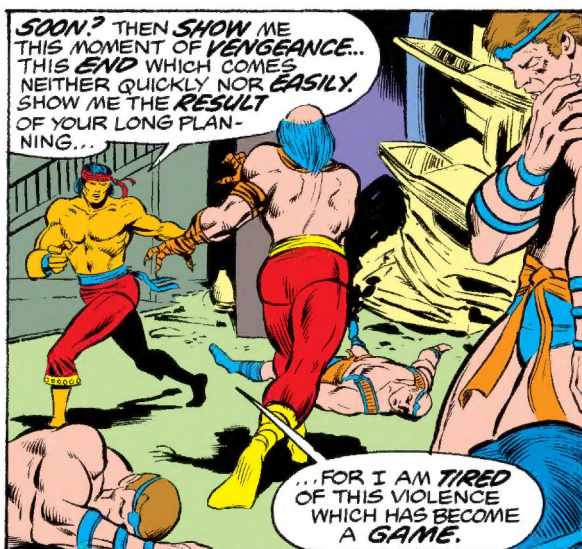
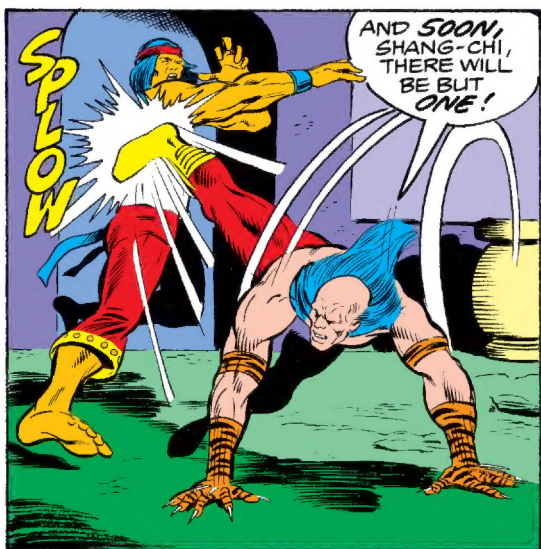
HYAAAH!!

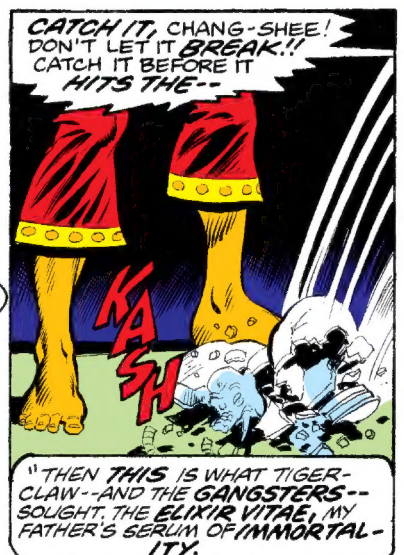
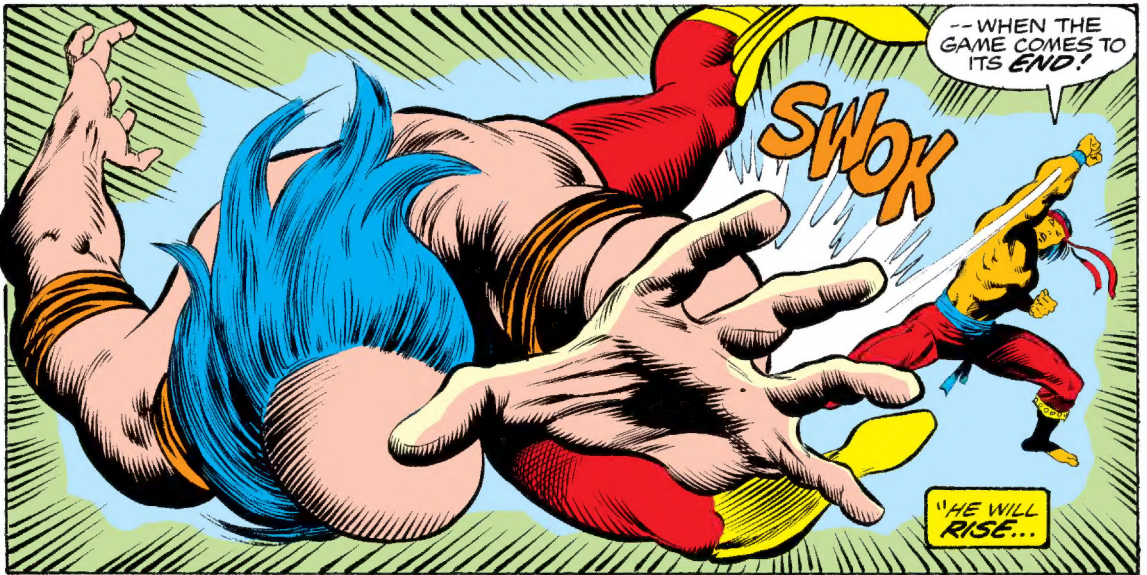
UHHNN!!

"IN A FIGHT, ONE MUST NOT ADHERE TO PATTERNS, OR REPEAT HIS MOVES."

"TO BECOME PREDICTABLE IS TO CONCEDE DEFEAT."







"BUT THEY HAVE PURSUED THE **WRONG STATUE**, FOR THIS ONE IS **HOLLOW**, AND--"

EMPTY?!*

* THE ONE THAT WASN'T EMPTY WAS FOUND IN G-S.M.O.K.F.#3.--A.G.

BUT THOSE **MURDEROUS MALADROITS** SAID IT WAS FILLED WITH A POTION OF VERITABLE **IMMORTALITY!** A TONIC TO FOIL THE CHRONIC ENCROACHMENT OF OLD AGE! I'VE BEEN **SWINDLED!** **HOODWINKED!!**

SERVES YA RIGHT, YOU WEASEL! TRYIN' TO LEAVE THE REST OF US **BEHIND**, EH, STRANDED IN **SENILITY!**

"IT IS TIME TO **LEAVE**."

THIS JOURNEY HAS BEEN LITTLE MORE THAN A **WASTE OF TIME**, DUE TO SMITH'S **INCORRECT "INTELLIGENCE"**

ARE YOU **COMING**, HACKSTABBER?

LEAVE--?! I CAN'T LEAVE **NOW**, CHANG-SHEE!

SOMEONE'S GONNA BE IN THE **KISSIN'** WITH DINAH.

MMMWAH!:

ME!

YOU **LUCKY FEMALE**, YOU.

...

"PERHAPS THIS JOURNEY HAS NOT BEEN WASTED AFTER ALL."

HELP! STAY AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE! HE'S TRYING TO **GRAB ME!!**

OF COURSE, YOU MAD PASSIONATE THING! AFTER ALL, THEY DON'T CALL ME **HACKGRABBER** FOR NOTHING!

A PITY, SUCH A COLOSSAL PITY, TO LOSE AN ELEPHANT'S LONGEVITY AT MY AGE.

"I HAVE KNOWN, FOR MORE THAN A YEAR, THAT THE LITTLE MAN CALLED HACKSTABBER IS... **STRANGE**."

"IT MUST RUN IN HIS **FAMILY**."

Finis